IP --.60

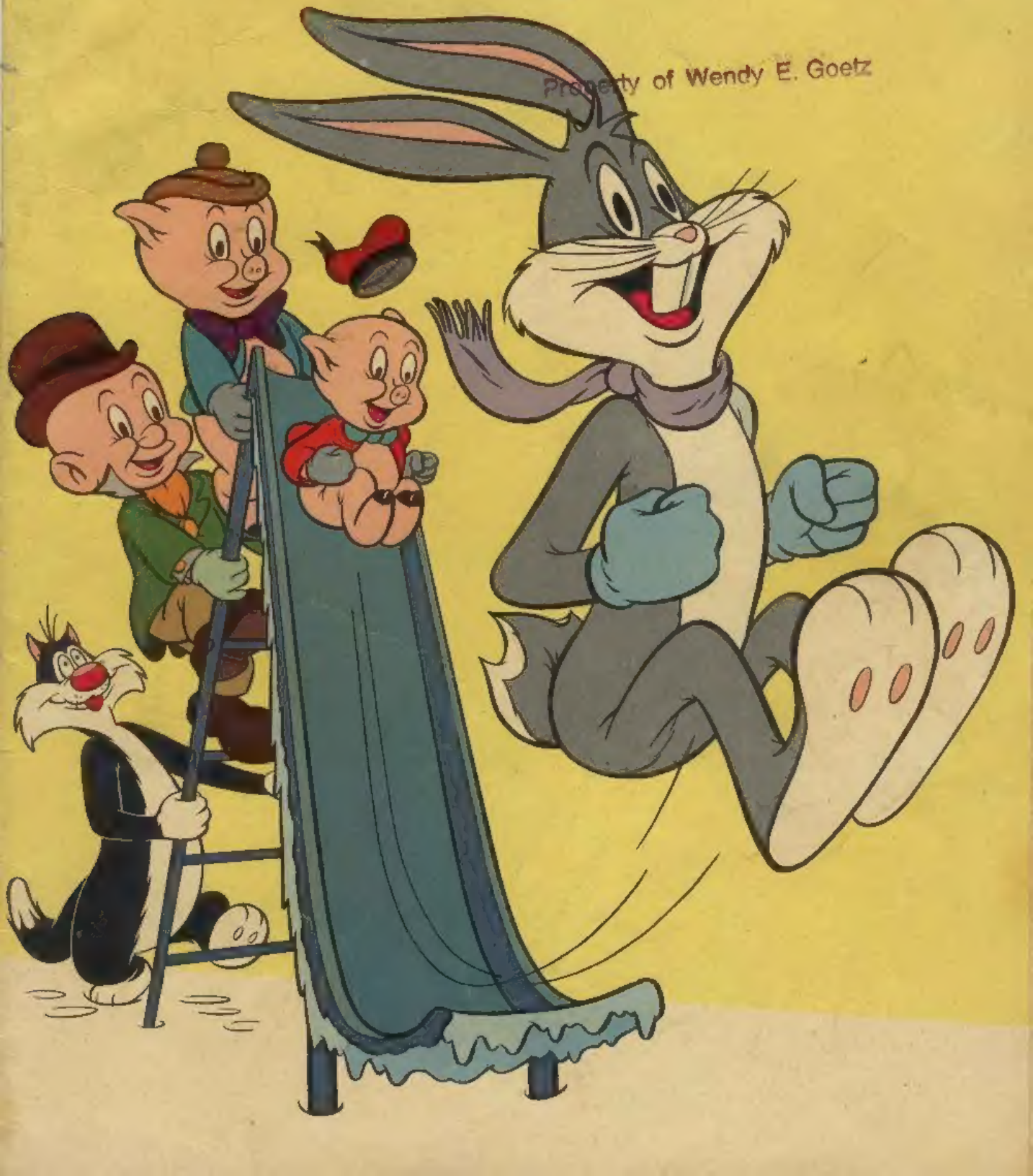
DELL

JANUARY

Still 10¢

Looney Tunes

Property of Wendy E. Goetz



KRAFT CANDIES

(they're the easiest to get mom to buy!)

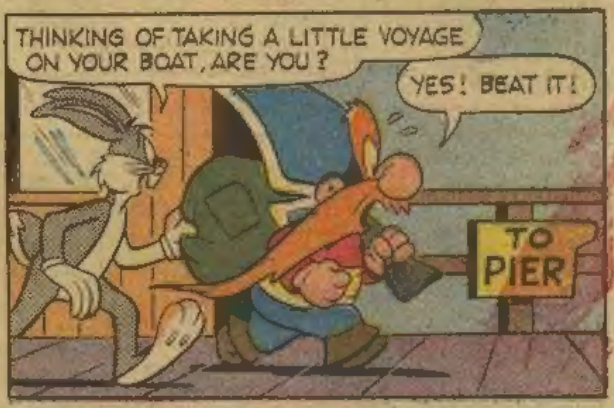
KRAFT FUDGIES are nice to bite into, creamy good, wonderful tasting! Different from any other candy. Choose Chocolate Fudgies in gold foil, Vanilla in silver. You'll love 'em!

Try Kraft's wonderful Caramels and Marshmallows, too!

WARNER BROS. Bugs Bunny

THE LEGAL PEST

SAY, THERE GOES OLD SAM WITH HIS SEA BAG! HE MUST BE GOING TO TAKE A TRIP ON HIS BOAT! HOT ZIGGITY! I COULD USE A CRUISE RIGHT NOW!
I HATE TO GO BACK TO PIRATIN', BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY! I'M FLAT BROKE!



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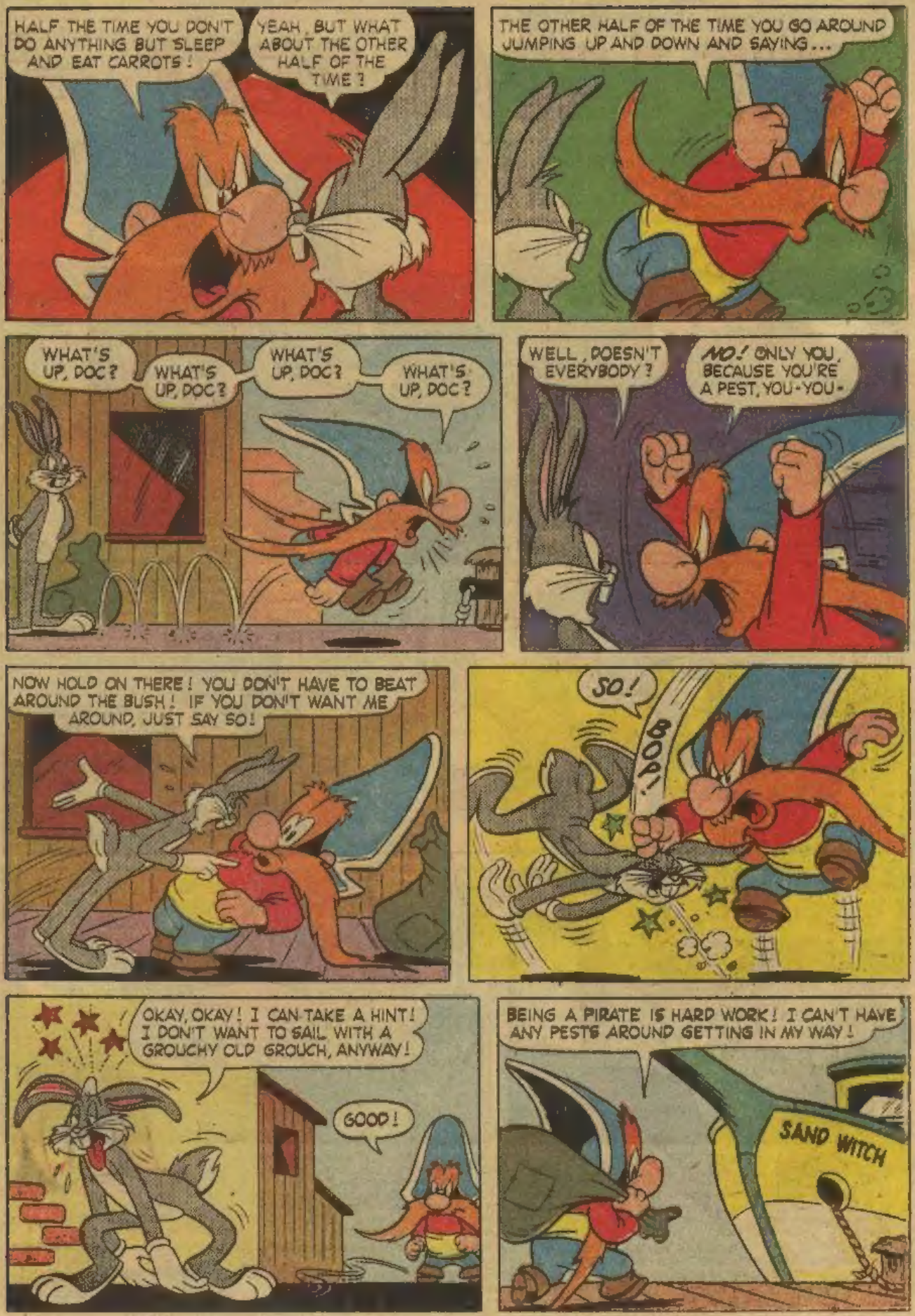
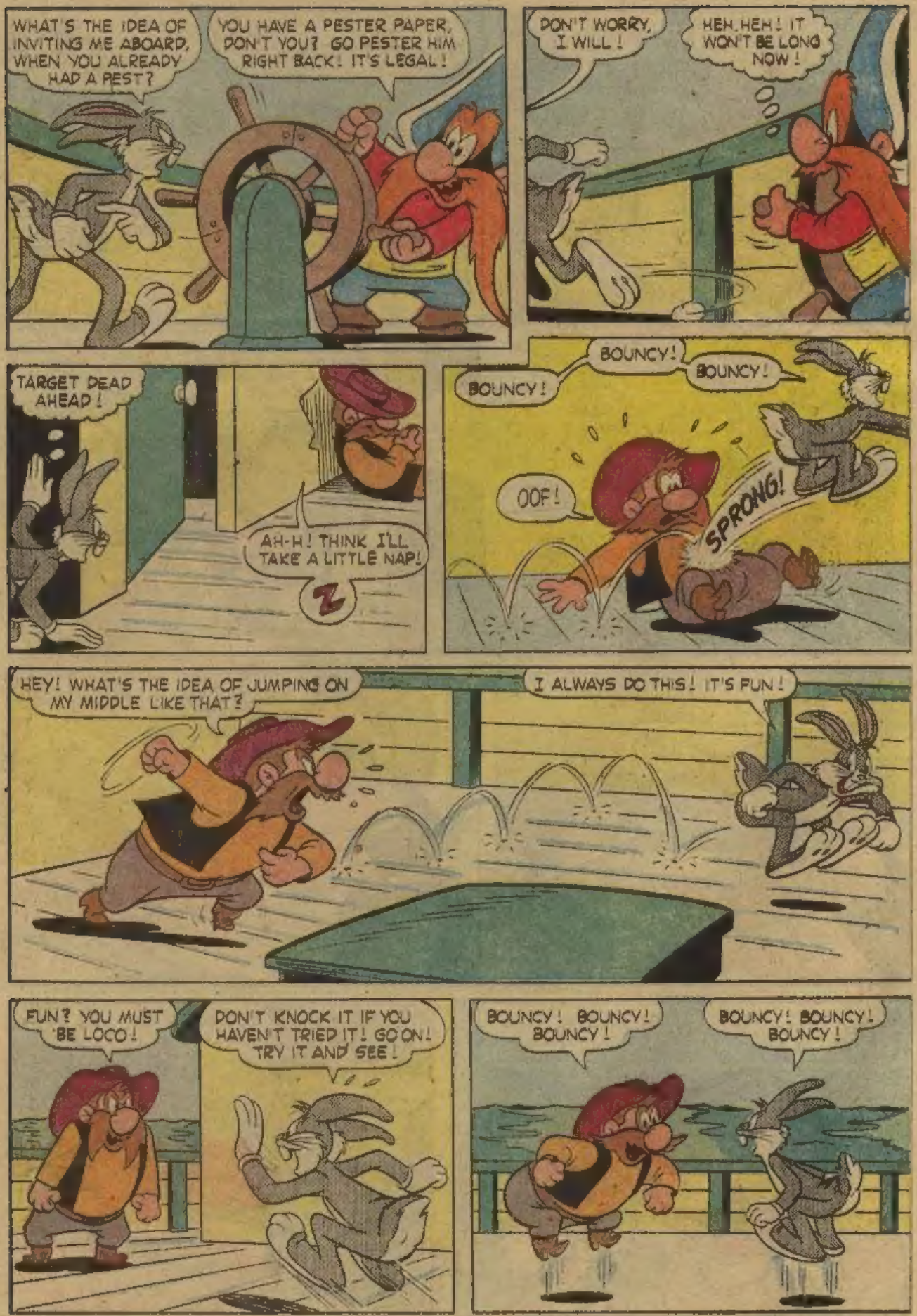
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


HALF THE TIME YOU DON'T DO ANYTHING BUT SLEEP AND EAT CARROTS!
YEAH, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER HALF OF THE TIME?
THE OTHER HALF OF THE TIME YOU GO AROUND JUMPING UP AND DOWN AND SAYING...
WHAT'S UP, DOC?
WHAT'S UP, DOC?
WHAT'S UP, DOC?
WHAT'S UP, DOC?
WELL, DOESN'T EVERYBODY?
NO! ONLY YOU, BECAUSE YOU'RE A PEST, YOU-YOU-
NOW HOLD ON THERE! YOU DON'T HAVE TO BEAT AROUND THE BUSH! IF YOU DON'T WANT ME AROUND, JUST SAY SO!
SO!
BOP!
OKAY, OKAY! I CAN TAKE A HINT! I DON'T WANT TO SAIL WITH A GROUCHY OLD GROUCH, ANYWAY!
GOOD!
BEING A PIRATE IS HARD WORK! I CAN'T HAVE ANY PESTS AROUND GETTING IN MY WAY!
SAND WITCH

NOW TO CAST OFF AND... OOF!
SLAP!
HOWDY, CUZ! HA, HA!
COUSIN SHIFTLESS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN TEXAS!
I WAS, CUZ, BUT I DECIDED TO COME OUT FOR A LITTLE VISIT WITH YOU!
(GULP!) THE LAST TIME HE CAME FOR A VISIT, HE STAYED SIX MONTHS!
I SAW YOU HEADING FOR YOUR BOAT, SO I DASHED AHEAD TO SURPRISE YOU!
SOME SURPRISE, EH, CUZ? HA, HA!
SLAP!
BUT YOU CAN'T VISIT WITH ME NOW, SHIFTLESS! I'M GOING OUT TO SEA! I MIGHT BE GONE FOR MONTHS!
FINE! I'VE GOT LOTS OF TIME! WE CAN BE GONE A YEAR IF YOU WANT!
YOU WON'T BOTHER ME, CUZ! YOU KNOW ME! I JUST LIKE TO SLEEP A LITTLE, EAT A LOT, AND HAVE A LITTLE JOKE ONCE IN A WHILE! HA, HA, HA!
SWISH!
SHOVE OFF WHEN YOU'RE READY! I THINK I'LL GO RAID YOUR GALLEY! HA, HA!
WHY DID HE HAVE TO SHOW UP? I DECLARE, HE'S ALMOST AS BAD A PEST AS THAT RABBIT!
BUT NOT QUITE, AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! IF I GO GET THE RABBIT, HE WOULD PESTER SHIFTLESS ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM FORGET ABOUT THIS VISIT!

THAT RABBIT VARMINT IS THE WORLD'S CHAMPION PEST! THIS IS BOUND TO WORK! AT LEAST IT'S WORTH A TRY! HEH, HEH!
NOW WHERE DID THAT STUPID CRITTER DISAPPEAR TO?
STUPID CRITTER?
SOMEONE LOOKING FOR ME?
YES! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! NOW I WANT YOU TO SAIL WITH ME!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
SAY PLEASE!
PLEASE?
NO! I WON'T GO! YOU DON'T LIKE ME BECAUSE I'M A PEST!
BUT THAT'S JUST IT! I WANT YOU TO BE A PEST! JUST COME WITH ME, AND YOU CAN PESTER TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT!
WILL YOU PUT THAT IN WRITING?
YES, YES! ANYTHING!
OKAY, THEN DRAW UP A PESTER PAPER, SAYING THAT I CAN PESTER, ETC., AND THAT NO MATTER WHAT, YOU WON'T HIT ME!
HERE IT IS, ALL SIGNED AND LEGAL!
GOODY! NOW I CAN ENJOY THE TRIP AND BE MY LITTLE OLD SELF!
YOSEMITE SAM
LET'S GO! YOU'VE GOT WORK TO DO! HA, HA!
?

AHOY, SHIFTLESS! I'VE GOT A VARMINT HERE I WANT YOU TO MEET!
HUH?
WELL, WELL! HA, HA! ALWAYS GLAD TO MEET A VARMINT! HOWDY, BOY!
SWISH!
SLAP!
I'LL JUST LEAVE YOU TWO HERE TO GET ACQUAINTED WHILE I SET SAIL!
WHEN THAT RABBIT REALLY GOES TO WORK ON HIM, COUSIN SHIFTLESS WILL BEG ME TO PUT HIM ASHORE! THEN I'LL GET RID OF BUGS! HEH, HEH!
SO COUSIN SAM'S GOT A RABBIT FOR A MASCOT, EH? BETTER THAN A TURTLE, I GUESS!
OOOO! THAT SMARTS!
SHAKE, RABBIT! WE'RE GOING TO BE GREAT PALS!
HOW NICE!
HA!
BUZZZZ
ZZZZT!
HA, HA! THESE LITTLE WHIZZER BUZZERS REALLY GIVE YOU A SHOCK, DON'T THEY? I ALWAYS CARRY A COUPLE OF DOZEN OF THEM, JUST FOR LAUGHS! HA, HA!
HA, HA, HA! THEY'RE A RIOT!
PARDON ME A MINUTE, LAUGHING BOY!


WHAT'S THE IDEA OF INVITING ME ABOARD, WHEN YOU ALREADY HAD A PEST?
YOU HAVE A PESTER PAPER, DON'T YOU? GO PESTER HIM RIGHT BACK! IT'S LEGAL!
DON'T WORRY, I WILL!
HEH, HEH! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!
TARGET DEAD AHEAD!
AH-H! THINK I'LL TAKE A LITTLE NAP!
Z
BOUNCY!
BOUNCY!
BOUNCY!
OOF!
SPRONG!
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF JUMPING ON MY MIDDLE LIKE THAT?
I ALWAYS DO THIS! IT'S FUN!
FUN? YOU MUST 'BE LOCO!
DON'T KNOCK IT IF YOU HAVEN'T TRIED IT! GO ON! TRY IT AND SEE!
BOUNCY! BOUNCY! BOUNCY!
BOUNCY! BOUNCY! BOUNCY!

SAY, THIS IS FUN! HA, HA!
I THOUGHT YOU WOULD LIKE IT!
THIS WAY, DOC!
BOUNCY! BOUNCY!
BOUNCY!
SPLASHY!
SPLASH!
BLUB!
TCH! TCH! WHAT A CLUMSY!
HELP! THROW ME A ROPE OR SOMETHING!
OKAY!
CLUNK!
GOOD BOY! YOU CAUGHT IT!
REALLY, DOC, YOU SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL!
GASP!
I SHOULD HAVE LOOKED AT YOUR HAND AND READ YOUR FORTUNE! THEN WE WOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN!
CAN YOU READ PALMS?
EH-H, WOULD YOU LIKE YOUR PALM READ?
I SURE WOULD!

THERE YOU GO, DOC! NOW YOUR PALM IS RED! HEH, HEH!
IMAGINE ME FALLING FOR AN OLD GAG LIKE THAT!
SLOP!
SLOP!
SLOP!
SHAME ON YOU! THAT'S NOT THE WAY WE TREAT GUESTS DOWN IN TEXAS!
THAT'S THE WAY WE TREAT THEM HERE, CLYDE!
RED PAINT
GET THE PICTURE, LAUGHING BOY?
AWK!
SLOP!
SLOP!
SLOP!
SLOP!
THAT WILL TEACH HIM TO PICK ON US POOR HELPLESS BUNNIES!
HELP!
COUSIN SAM, THAT RABBIT MASCOT OF YOURS IS THE WORST PEST I'VE EVER SEEN!
OH, YOU NOTICED THAT, DID YOU?
HERE I COME, READY OR NOT!
EEK! HERE HE COMES AGAIN!
?
HUM! SHIFTLESS DROPPED SOMETHING!
ZOOM!
HOPPIN' HORNTOADS! COUSIN SHIFTLESS IS LOADED!
TELEGRAM
L. SHIFTLESS:
ANOTHER OIL WELL JUST CAME IN. YOU ARE NOW WORTH TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS.
SIG
WOW! WITH HIM BEING RICH, I COULD BORROW A FEW MILLION FROM HIM! THEN I WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO BACK TO WORK AS A PIRATE!
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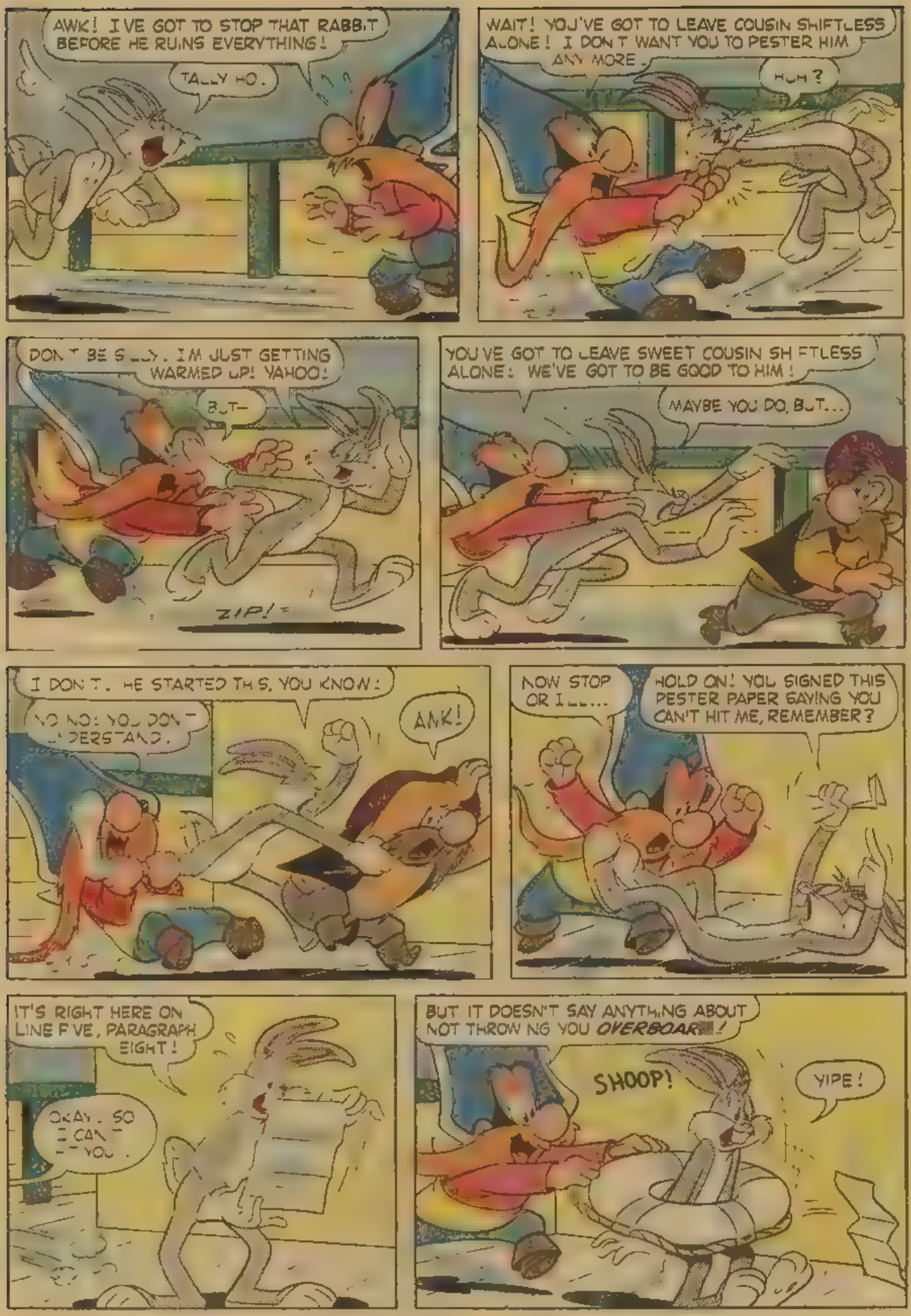
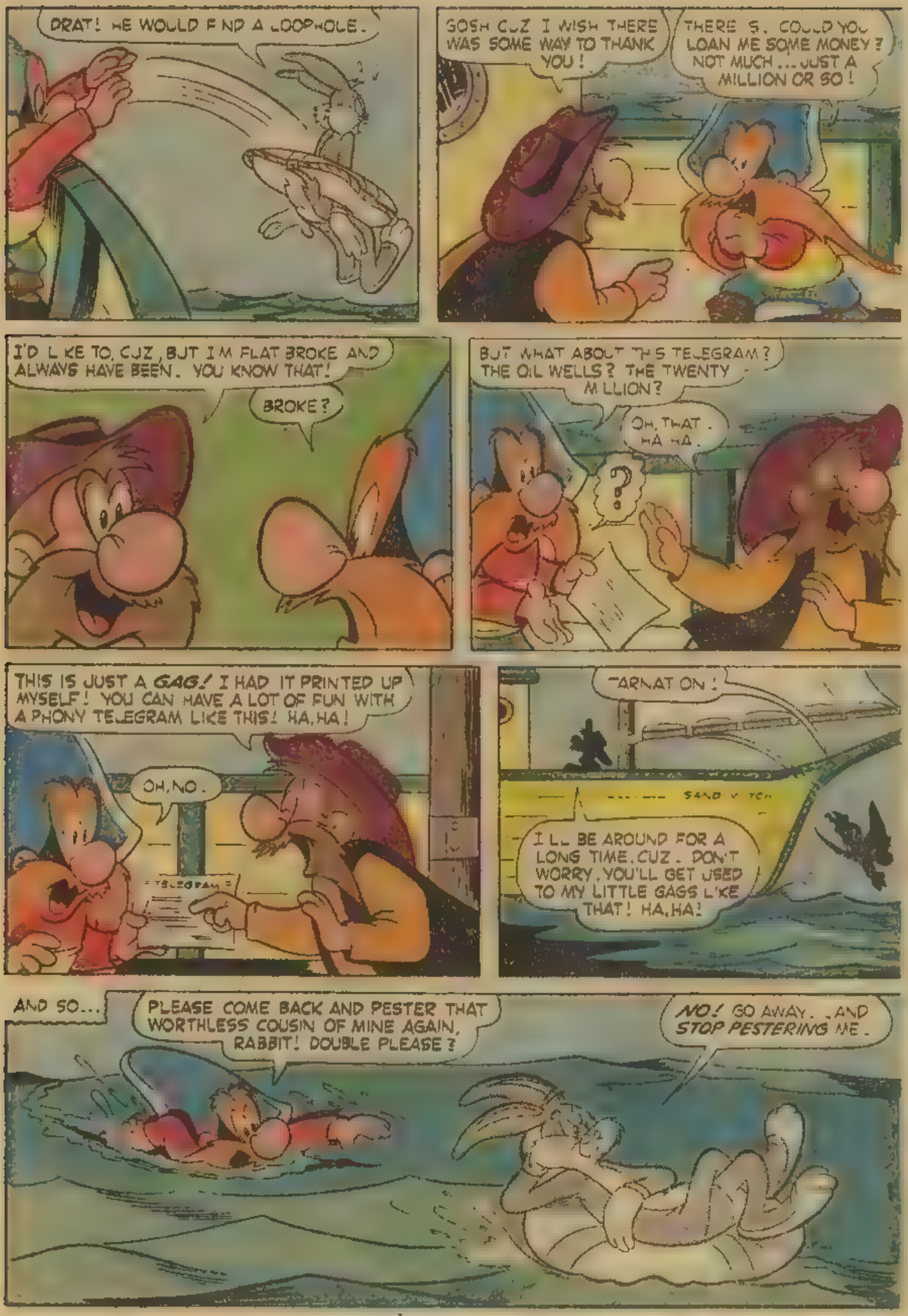
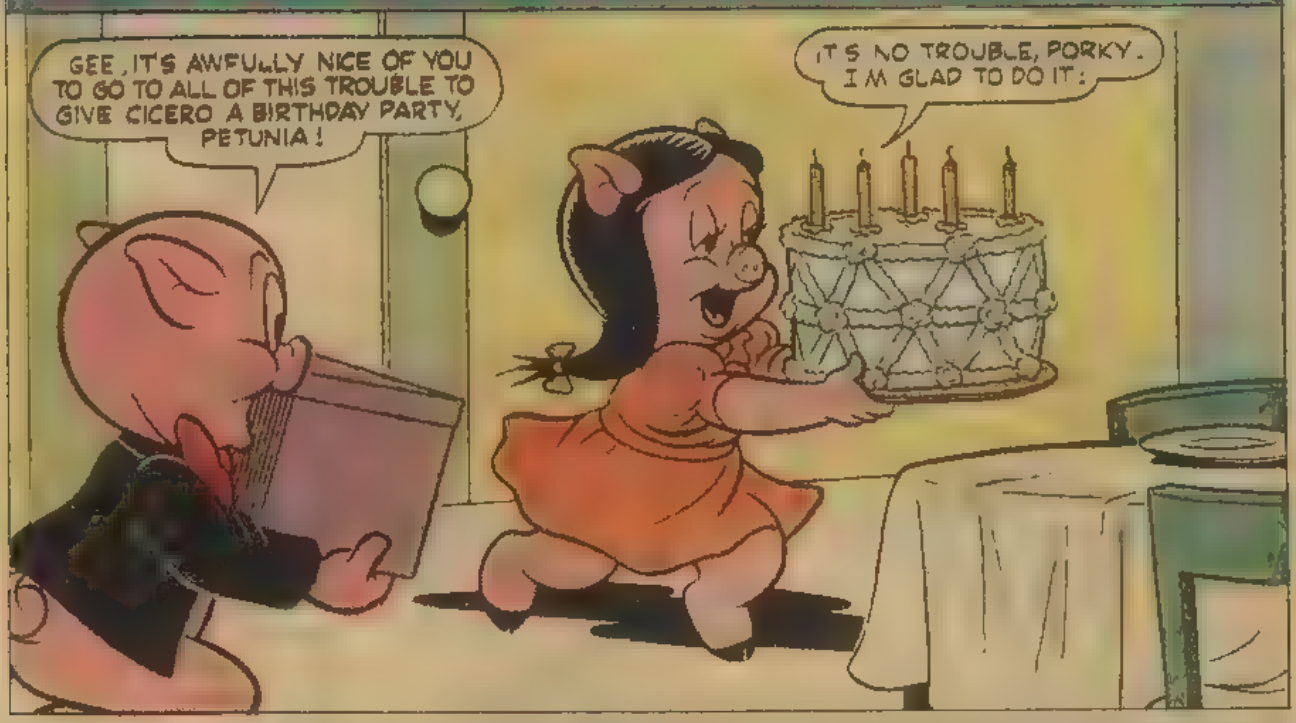
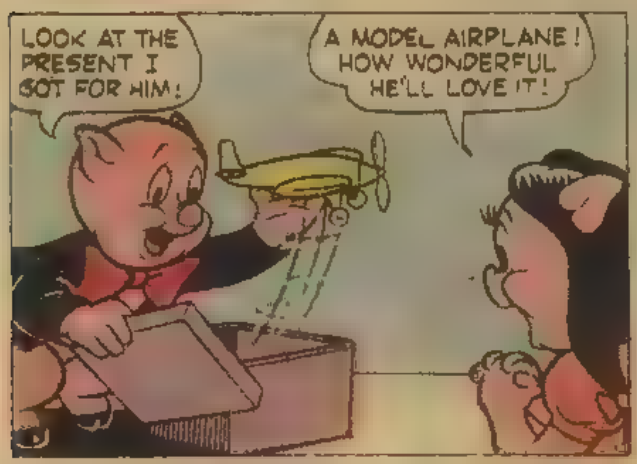

AWK! I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT RABBIT BEFORE HE RUINS EVERYTHING!
TALLY HO.
WAIT! YOU'VE GOT TO LEAVE COUSIN SHIFTLESS ALONE! I DON'T WANT YOU TO PESTER HIM ANY MORE.
HUH?
DON'T BE SILLY. I'M JUST GETTING WARMED UP! YAHOO!
BUT—
ZIP!
YOU'VE GOT TO LEAVE SWEET COUSIN SHIFTLESS ALONE: WE'VE GOT TO BE GOOD TO HIM!
MAYBE YOU DO, BUT...
I DON'T. HE STARTED THIS, YOU KNOW!
NO NO: YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.
ANK!
NOW STOP OR I'LL...
HOLD ON! YOU SIGNED THIS PESTER PAPER SAYING YOU CAN'T HIT ME, REMEMBER?
IT'S RIGHT HERE ON LINE FIVE, PARAGRAPH EIGHT!
OKAY. SO I CAN—
—YOU.
BUT IT DOESN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT NOT THROWING YOU OVERBOARD!
SHOOP!
YIPE!

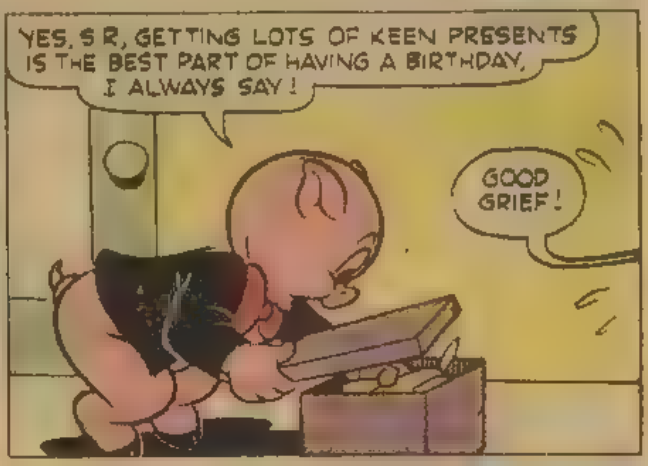

DRAT! HE WOULD FIND A LOOPHOLE.
GOSH CUZ I WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY TO THANK YOU!
THERE S. COULD YOU LOAN ME SOME MONEY? NOT MUCH ... JUST A MILLION OR SO!
I'D LIKE TO, CUZ, BUT I'M FLAT BROKE AND ALWAYS HAVE BEEN. YOU KNOW THAT!
BROKE?
BUT WHAT ABOUT THIS TELEGRAM? THE OIL WELLS? THE TWENTY MILLION?
OH, THAT. HA HA.
?
THIS IS JUST A GAG! I HAD IT PRINTED UP MYSELF! YOU CAN HAVE A LOT OF FUN WITH A PHONY TELEGRAM LIKE THIS! HA, HA!
OH, NO.
= TELEGRAM =
-ARNAT ON!
I'LL BE AROUND FOR A LONG TIME, CUZ. DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL GET USED TO MY LITTLE GAGS LIKE THAT! HA, HA!
AND SO...
PLEASE COME BACK AND PESTER THAT WORTHLESS COUSIN OF MINE AGAIN, RABBIT! DOUBLE PLEASE?
NO! GO AWAY. AND STOP PESTERING ME.

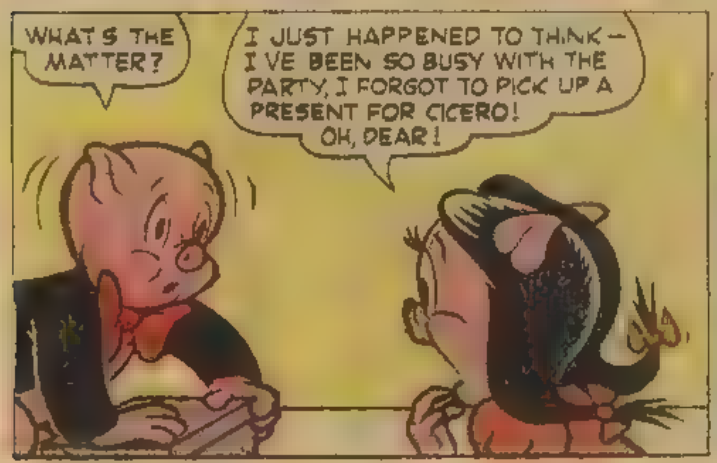
WARNER BROS PORKY PIG

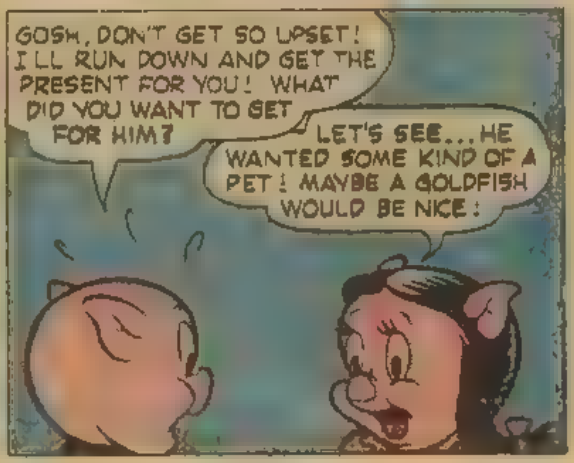
GOLDFISH GETAWAY

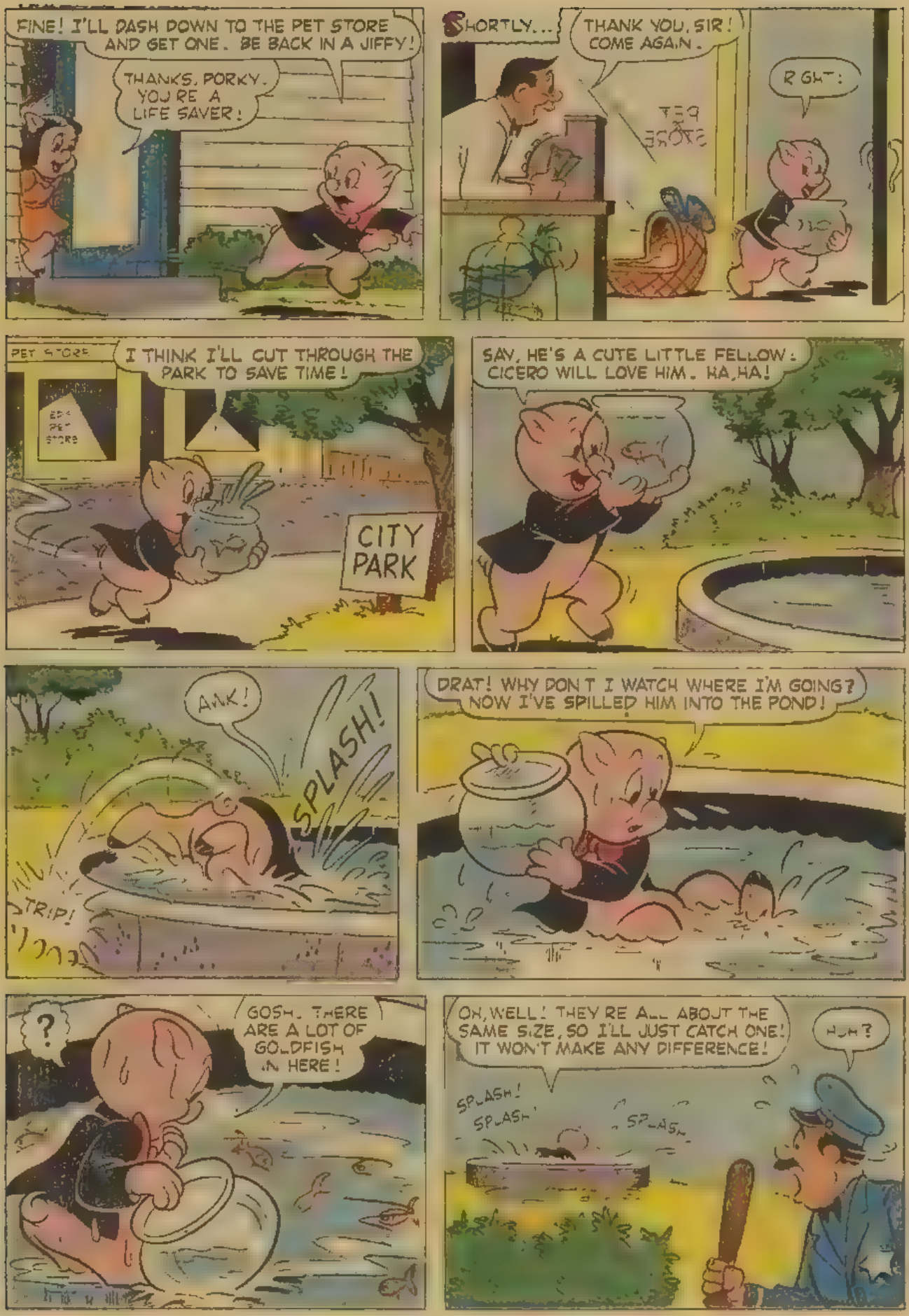

GEE, IT'S AWFULLY NICE OF YOU TO GO TO ALL OF THIS TROUBLE TO GIVE CICERO A BIRTHDAY PARTY, PETUNIA!
IT'S NO TROUBLE, PORKY. I'M GLAD TO DO IT!

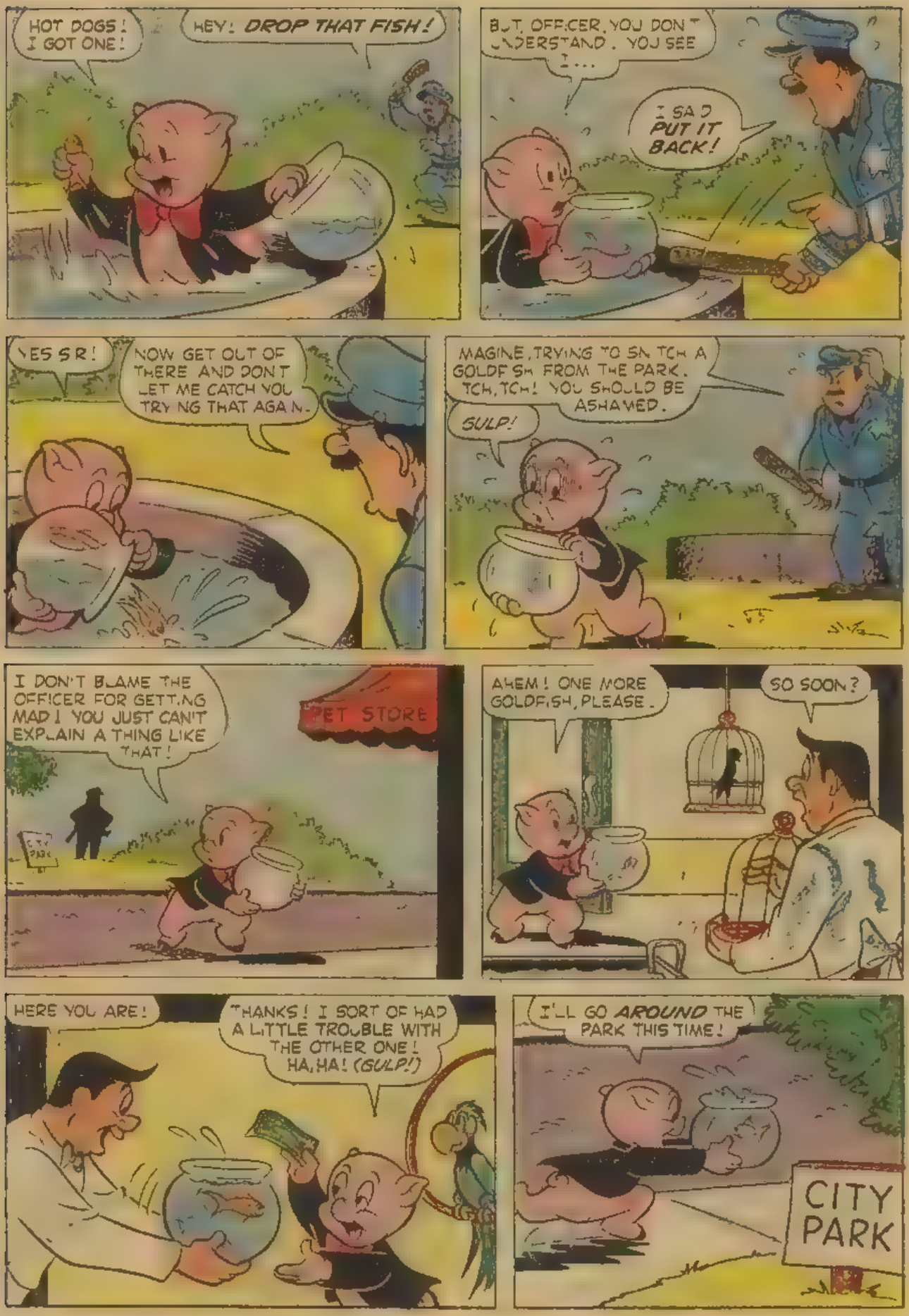


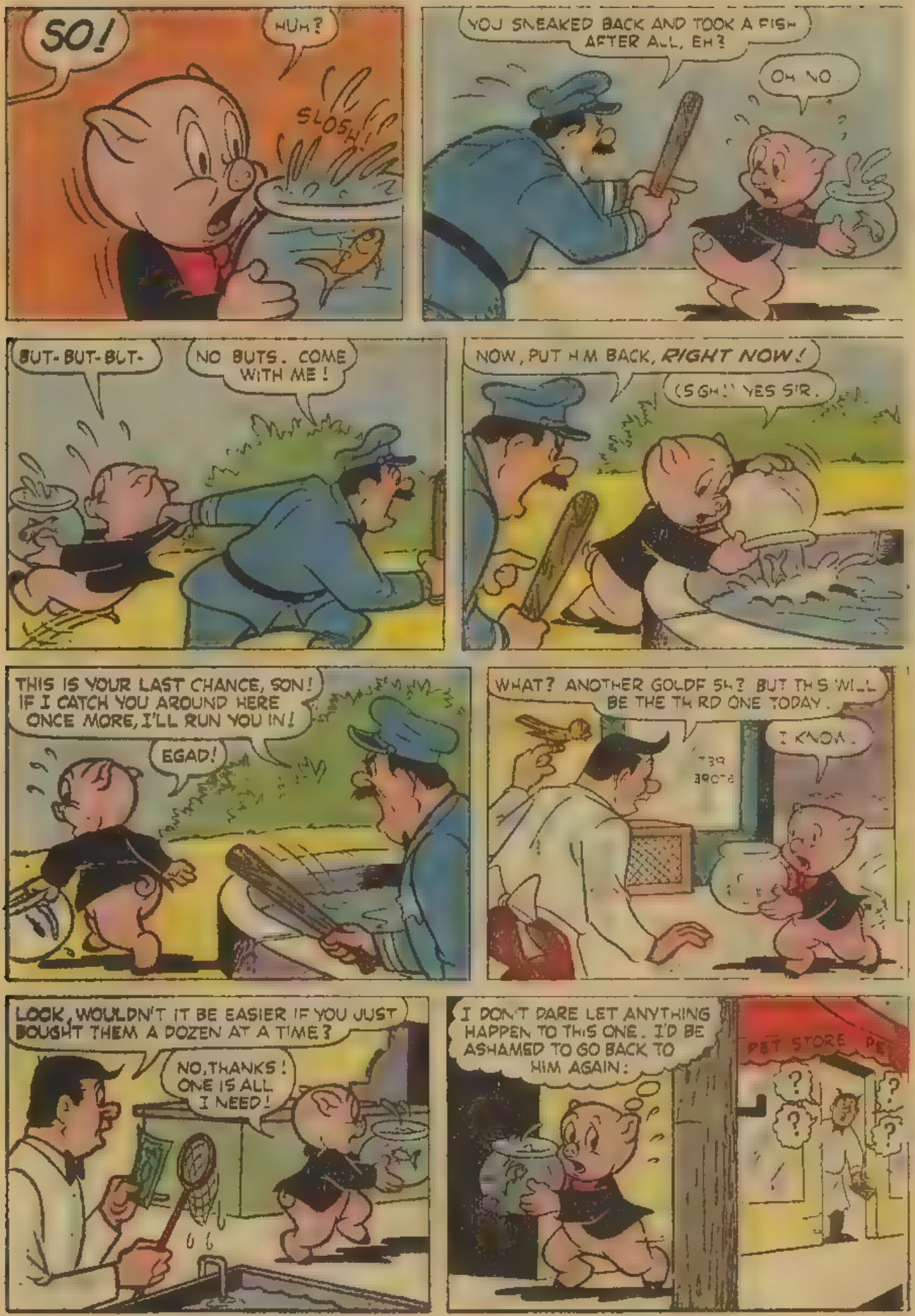


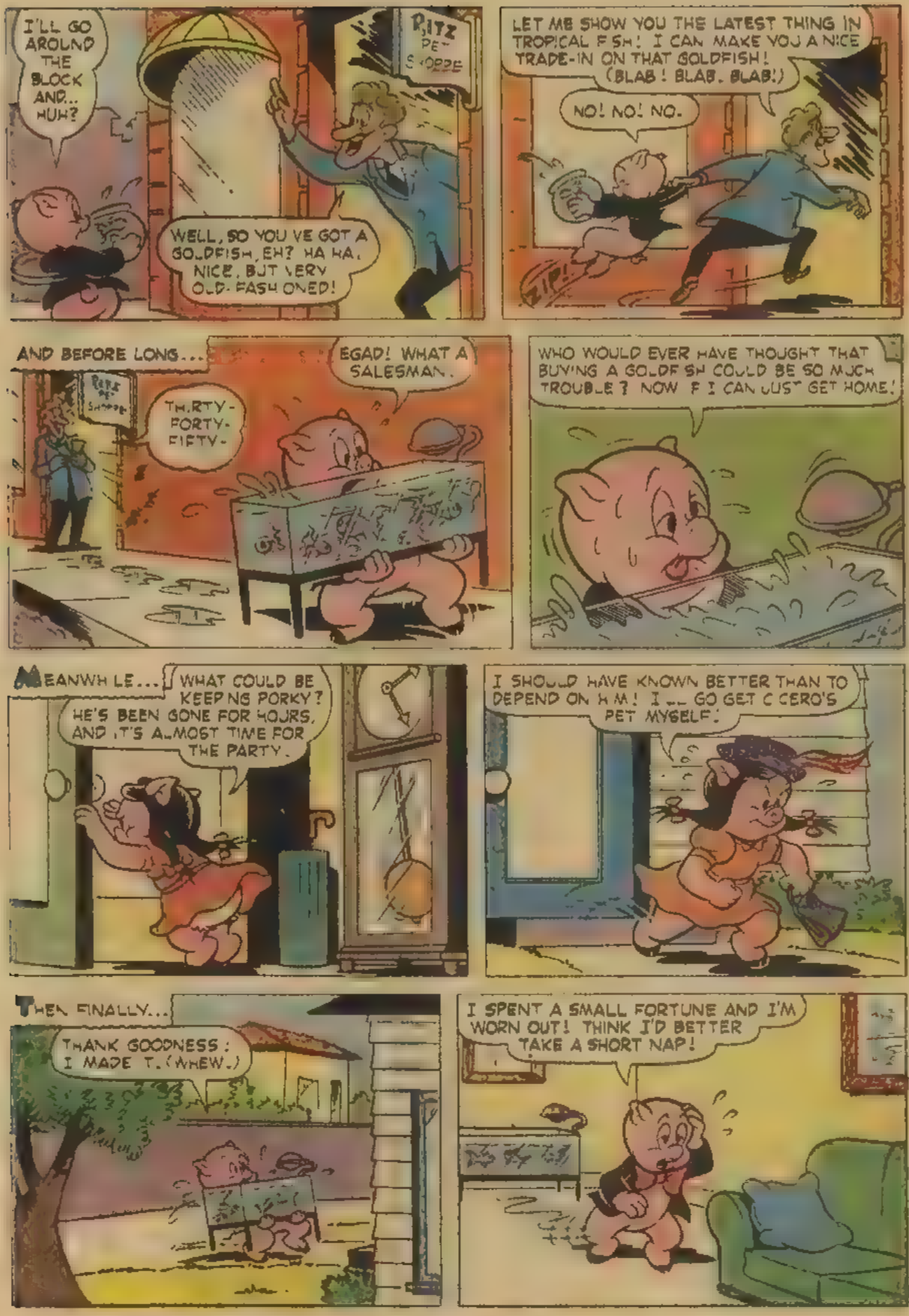


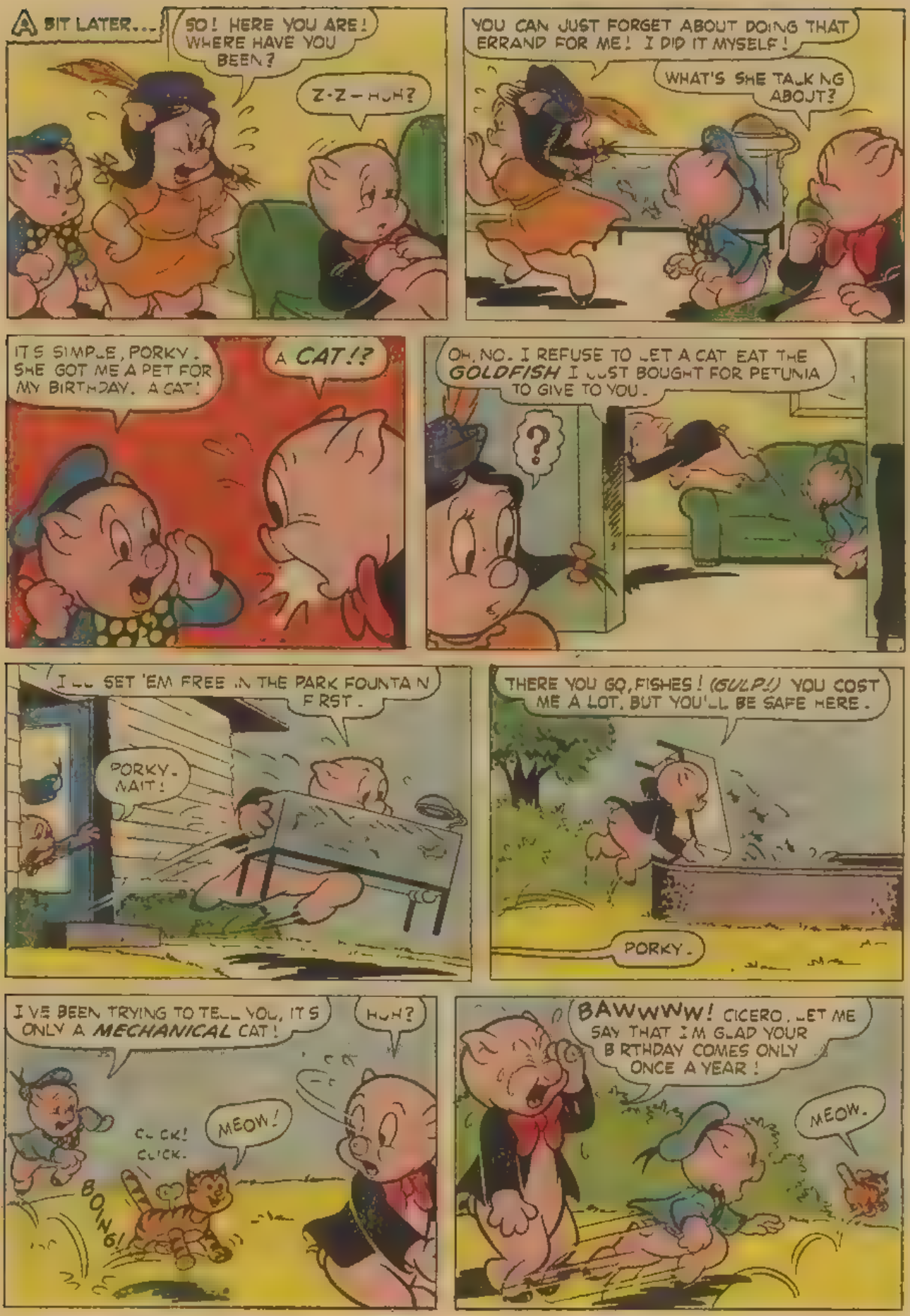

GOSH, DON'T GET SO UPSET! I'LL RUN DOWN AND GET THE PRESENT FOR YOU! WHAT DID YOU WANT TO GET FOR HIM?
LET'S SEE... HE WANTED SOME KIND OF A PET! MAYBE A GOLDFISH WOULD BE NICE!


FINE! I'LL DASH DOWN TO THE PET STORE AND GET ONE. BE BACK IN A JIFFY!
THANKS, PORKY. YOU'RE A LIFE SAVER!
SHORTLY...
THANK YOU, SIR! COME AGAIN.
PET STORE
RIGHT!
PET STORE
I THINK I'LL CUT THROUGH THE PARK TO SAVE TIME!
CITY PARK
SAY, HE'S A CUTE LITTLE FELLOW: CICERO WILL LOVE HIM. HA,HA!
ANK!
SPLASH!
TRIP!
DRAT! WHY DON'T I WATCH WHERE I'M GOING? NOW I'VE SPILLED HIM INTO THE POND!
?
GOSH. THERE ARE A LOT OF GOLDFISH IN HERE!
OH, WELL! THEY'RE ALL ABOUT THE SAME SIZE, SO I'LL JUST CATCH ONE! IT WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE!
HUH?
SPLASH!
SPLASH
SPLASH


HOT DOGS! I GOT ONE!
HEY! DROP THAT FISH!
BUT, OFFICER, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. YOU SEE I...
I SAID PUT IT BACK!
YES SIR!
NOW GET OUT OF THERE AND DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU TRYING THAT AGAIN.
IMAGINE, TRYING TO SNATCH A GOLDFISH FROM THE PARK. TCH, TCH! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED.
GULP!
I DON'T BLAME THE OFFICER FOR GETTING MAD! YOU JUST CAN'T EXPLAIN A THING LIKE THAT!
PET STORE
AHEM! ONE MORE GOLDFISH, PLEASE.
SO SOON?
HERE YOU ARE!
THANKS! I SORT OF HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH THE OTHER ONE! HA, HA! (GULP!)
I'LL GO AROUND THE PARK THIS TIME!
CITY PARK


SO!
HUH?
SLOSH!
YOU SNEAKED BACK AND TOOK A FISH AFTER ALL, EH?
OH NO.
BUT-BUT-BUT-
NO BUTS. COME WITH ME!
NOW, PUT HIM BACK, RIGHT NOW!
(SIGH!) YES SIR.
THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE, SON! IF I CATCH YOU AROUND HERE ONCE MORE, I'LL RUN YOU IN!
EGAD!
WHAT? ANOTHER GOLDFISH? BUT THIS WILL BE THE THIRD ONE TODAY.
I KNOW.
LOOK, WOULDN'T IT BE EASIER IF YOU JUST BOUGHT THEM A DOZEN AT A TIME?
NO, THANKS! ONE IS ALL I NEED!
I DON'T DARE LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO THIS ONE. I'D BE ASHAMED TO GO BACK TO HIM AGAIN!
PET STORE


I'LL GO AROUND THE BLOCK AND... HUH?
RITZ PET SHOPPE
WELL, SO YOU'VE GOT A GOLDFISH, EH? HA HA. NICE, BUT VERY OLD-FASHIONED!
LET ME SHOW YOU THE LATEST THING IN TROPICAL FISH! I CAN MAKE YOU A NICE TRADE-IN ON THAT GOLDFISH! (BLAB! BLAB. BLAB!)
NO! NO! NO.
ZIP!
AND BEFORE LONG...
EGAD! WHAT A SALESMAN.
THIRTY-FORTY-FIFTY-
WHO WOULD EVER HAVE THOUGHT THAT BUYING A GOLDFISH COULD BE SO MUCH TROUBLE? NOW IF I CAN JUST GET HOME!
MEANWHILE...
WHAT COULD BE KEEPING PORKY? HE'S BEEN GONE FOR HOURS, AND IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR THE PARTY.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO DEPEND ON HIM! I'LL GO GET CICERO'S PET MYSELF!
THEN FINALLY...
THANK GOODNESS: I MADE IT. (WHEW.)
I SPENT A SMALL FORTUNE AND I'M WORN OUT! THINK I'D BETTER TAKE A SHORT NAP!


A BIT LATER...
SO! HERE YOU ARE! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
Z-Z-HUH?
YOU CAN JUST FORGET ABOUT DOING THAT ERRAND FOR ME! I DID IT MYSELF!
WHAT'S SHE TALKING ABOUT?
IT'S SIMPLE, PORKY. SHE GOT ME A PET FOR MY BIRTHDAY. A CAT!
A CAT!?
OH, NO. I REFUSE TO LET A CAT EAT THE GOLDFISH I JUST BOUGHT FOR PETUNIA TO GIVE TO YOU.
?
I'LL SET 'EM FREE IN THE PARK FOUNTAIN FIRST.
PORKY-NAIT!
THERE YOU GO, FISHES! (GULP!) YOU COST ME A LOT, BUT YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE.
PORKY.
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU, IT'S ONLY A MECHANICAL CAT!
HUH?
CLICK! CLICK.
MEOW!
BOING!
BAWWWW! CICERO, LET ME SAY THAT I'M GLAD YOUR BIRTHDAY COMES ONLY ONCE A YEAR!
MEOW.

From CHILE to COOLER

Elmer Fudd was sitting up in bed, reading the newspaper one evening when an item halfway down the page caught his eye.

"Wobbers bweaking into houses on Elm Stweet! That's dweadful!" he groaned. "Here I am sick in bed and all alone in this gweat big house."

"What do you mean 'alone'?" a cheerful voice answered as Daffy Duck entered the room carrying a tray. "Don't forget your old pal, doctor Daffy!"

The thought of "doctor" Daffy being his only protection from the robbers caused Elmer to cough violently. "Quick, bwing me my cough medicine!" he gasped.

"Patience, patient," Daffy commanded, holding Elmer's nose and thrusting a spoon into his mouth. "Say 'ah,' Roscoe."

"Agh-help!" Elmer squealed, gasping for breath. His face turned bright red. "What kind of medicine is that?" he demanded.

Daffy read the label on the bottle. " 'Red Hot Chili Sauce' — whoops, wrong bottle! I must have put some of your medicine on my hamburger. I thought it tasted strange."

"N-Never mind the medicine now," Elmer's voice quavered as he remembered the robbers again. "Go downstairs and make sure the house is all locked up."

"Plenty of time for that later," Daffy cackled breezily. "First I've got to get the dishes done."

Back in the kitchen, Daffy gawked out the window as he worked and accidentally dropped both the bottle of medicine and the bottle of hot sauce into the dishwater. Discovering the bottles later, he saw that the labels had been soaked off. "Hmm," he mumbled, holding the bottles up. "Now I can't tell which one is cough medicine and which is chili sauce!"

Shrugging his shoulders, Daffy placed the bottles on a shelf, then went to check the windows. As he struggled to get the library window closed, he noticed a man standing in a corner of the room.

"Hey, you with the mask on your face and the gun in your hand," he called. "Give me a hand here, will you? . . . *Yipes! The robber!*"

Daffy leaped into the man's arms. "Please don't harm me, mister!" he pleaded. "I'm just a poor frightened little duck!"

The robber dropped Daffy to the floor. "If you don't want to be a dead duck, get me some of that medicine I saw you bring downstairs," he demanded. "I have a very bad cough from climbing in and out of windows all night long."

They went into the kitchen and before Daffy could stop him, the robber grabbed one of the bottles and took a long drink.

"I hope that's the medicine you deserve," Daffy thought to himself.

The next moment the robber leaped into the air and danced around the room, fanning his open mouth with his hand. "Help! I'm on fire!" he yelped.

"Yes, sir, fires extinguished without charge," Daffy said briskly, pointing to a closet. "This way to the cooler, Clyde. Just open the door and hop inside."

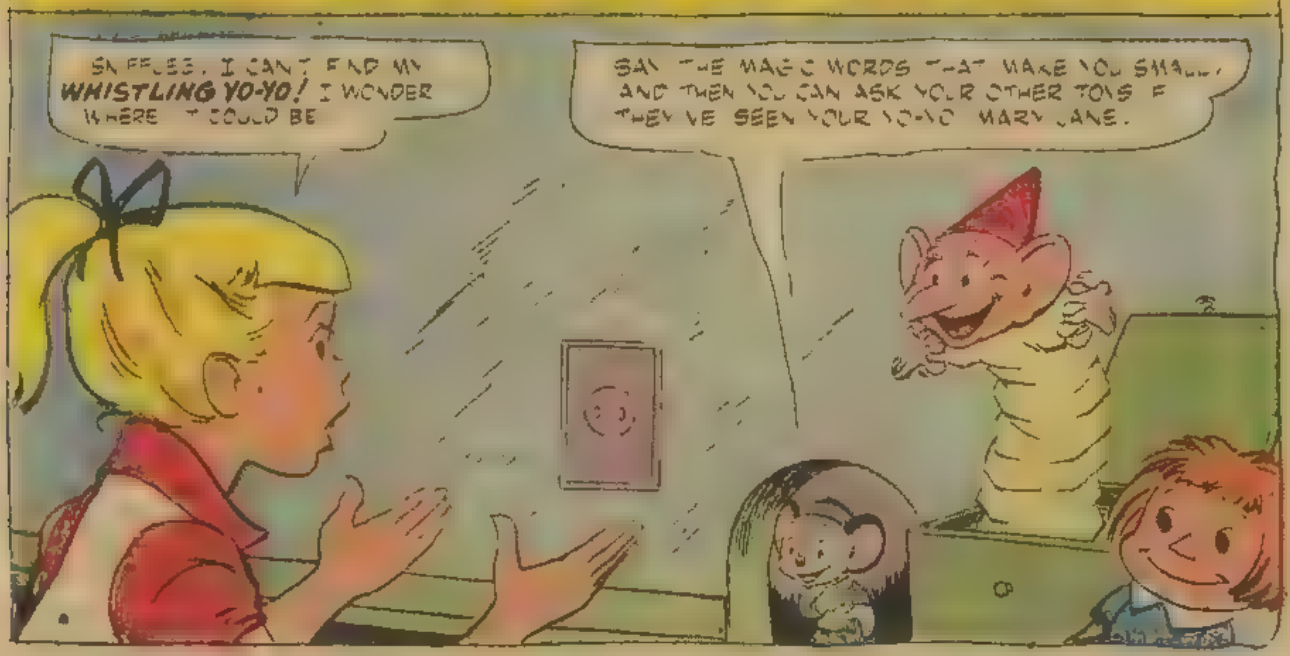
The unwitting robber followed Daffy's directions, and, quick as a flash, Daffy locked the door and ran to call the police.

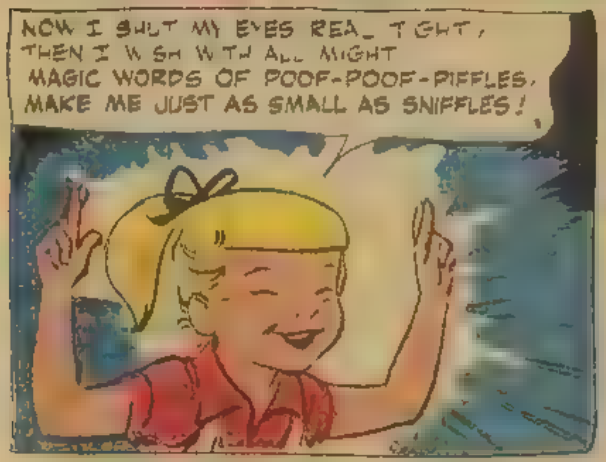
"Daffy, what's been going on?" Elmer inquired anxiously when Daffy rejoined him after the police had left with their prisoner.

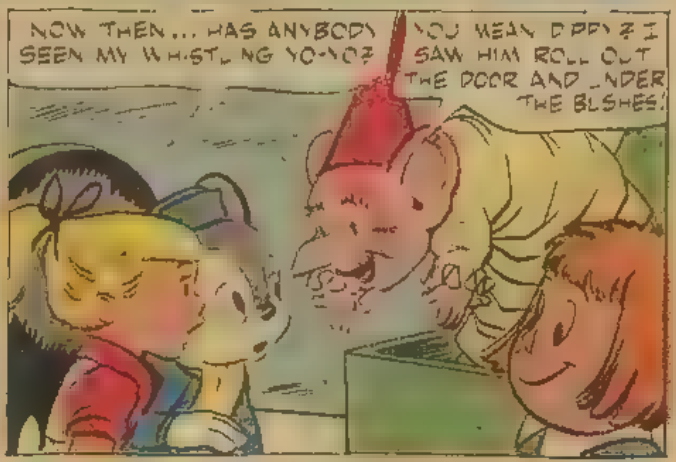
"Nothing much," Daffy said airily. "The robber you were so worried about is just heading for the cooler now. It's a good thing, too, because the last I saw of him he was plenty hot under the collar."

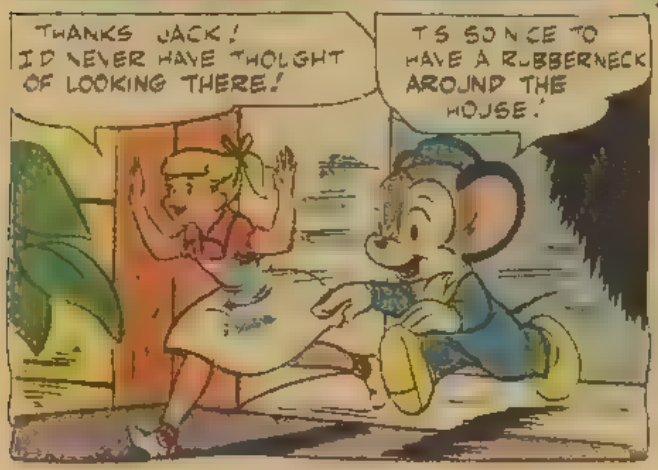
WARNER BROS. **MARY JANE and SNIFFLES**

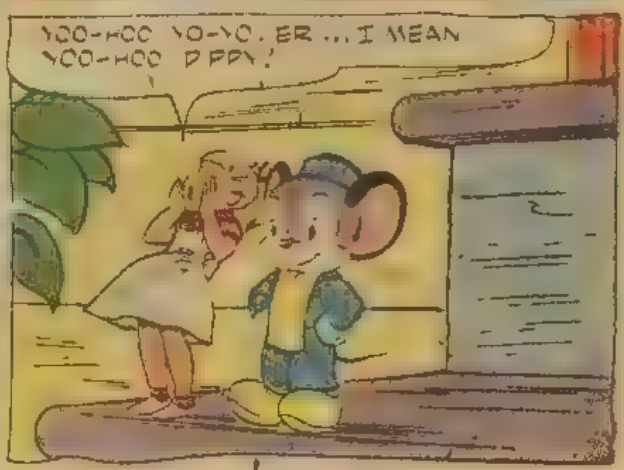
UP 'N' DOWN HERO

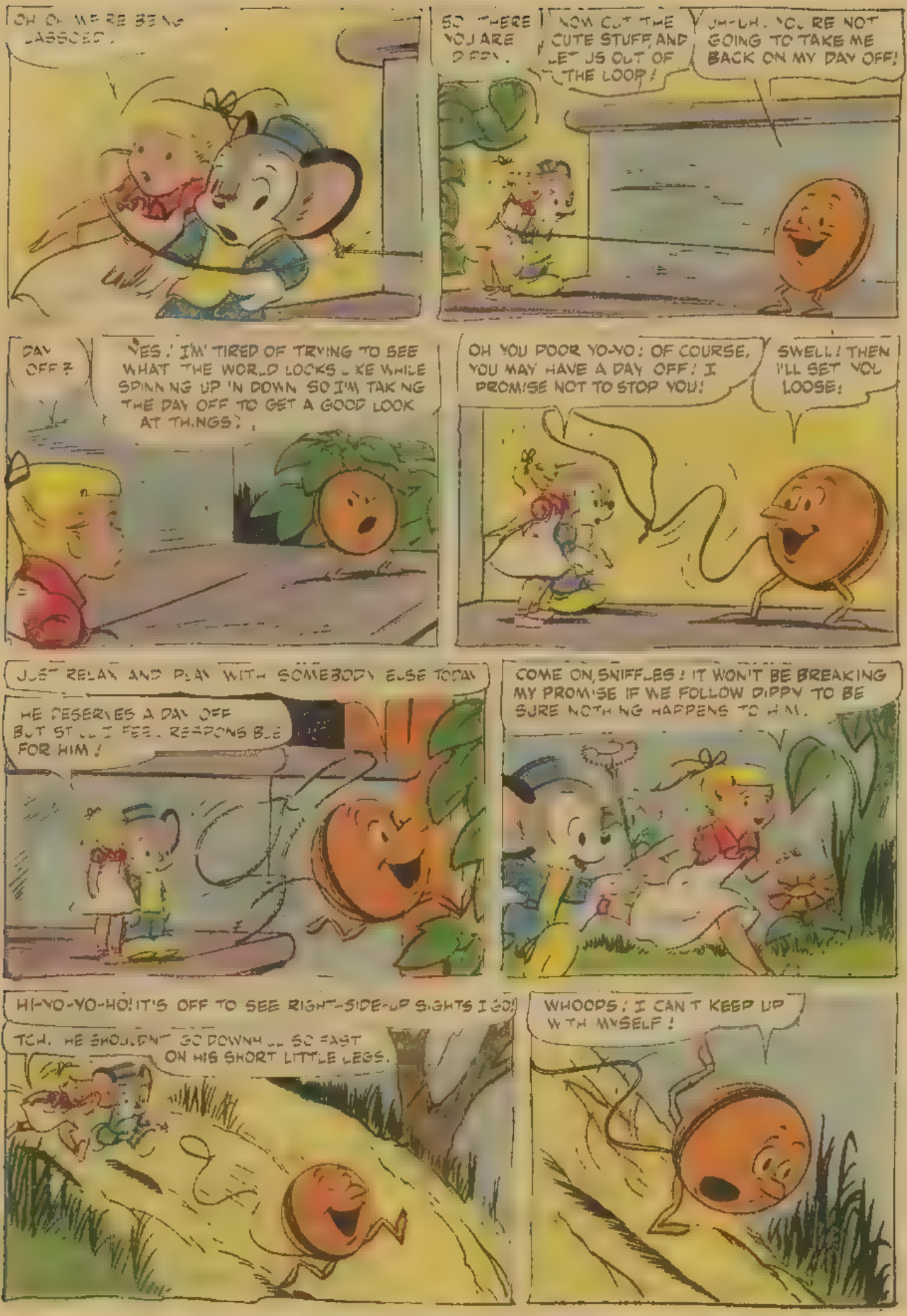

SNIFFLES, I CAN'T FIND MY WHISTLING YO-YO! I WONDER WHERE IT COULD BE
SAY THE MAGIC WORDS THAT MAKE YOU SMALL, AND THEN YOU CAN ASK YOUR OTHER TOYS IF THEY'VE SEEN YOUR YO-YO MARY JANE.










OH OH WE'RE BEING LASSOED!
SO THERE YOU ARE DIPPY.
NOW CUT THE CUTE STUFF AND LET US OUT OF THE LOOP!
UH-UH. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE ME BACK ON MY DAY OFF!
DAY OFF?
YES! I'M TIRED OF TRYING TO SEE WHAT THE WORLD LOOKS LIKE WHILE SPINNING UP 'N DOWN SO I'M TAKING THE DAY OFF TO GET A GOOD LOOK AT THINGS!
OH YOU POOR YO-YO! OF COURSE, YOU MAY HAVE A DAY OFF! I PROMISE NOT TO STOP YOU!
SWELL! THEN I'LL SET YOU LOOSE!
JUST RELAX AND PLAY WITH SOMEBODY ELSE TODAY
HE DESERVES A DAY OFF BUT STILL I FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR HIM!
COME ON, SNIFFLES! IT WON'T BE BREAKING MY PROMISE IF WE FOLLOW DIPPY TO BE SURE NOTHING HAPPENS TO HIM.
HI-YO-YO-HO! IT'S OFF TO SEE RIGHT-SIDE-UP SIGHTS I GO!
TCH. HE SHOULDN'T GO DOWNHILL SO FAST ON HIS SHORT LITTLE LEGS.
WHOOPS! I CAN'T KEEP UP WITH MYSELF!

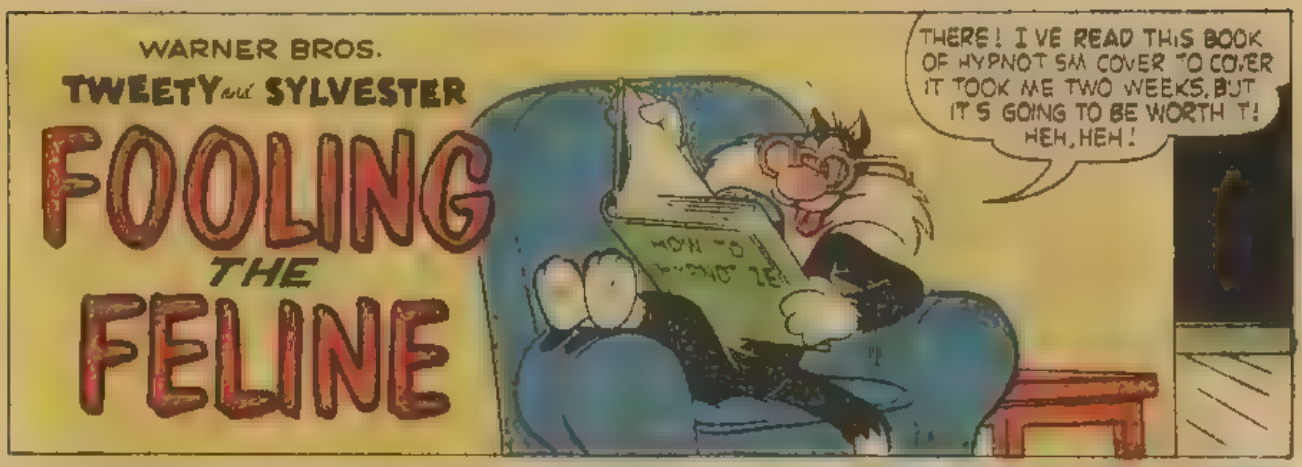
NOW I'M SPINNING LIKE A...A YO-YO!
BUT AT LEAST NO ONE WAS HOLDING MY STRING SO I WON'T ROLL BACK UP AGAIN.
EEK! LOOK OUT, DIPPY! YOU'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A STREET!
1ST.
COME BACK HERE OR I'LL...
UH-UH! YOU PROMISED TO LET ME ALONE.
NOW I HAVE A CHANCE TO SEE WHAT A STREET LOOKS LIKE!
EEK! WHO M-MEE?
BINK!
UGH! BOUNCING IS SOMETHING NEW TO ME! ... NEW AND NASTY!
POOR DIPPY!
(WHEW,) THINK I'LL JUST LIE HERE AND LOOK AT THE SKY FOR AWHILE!
NOW YOU'RE ACTING SMART!
HEY! YOU PROMISED TO LET ME HAVE THE DAY OFF, MARY JANE!
BUT I'M NOT PULLING YOUR STRING!
BERTHA WILL BE HAPPY TO SEE THAT I'VE OBTAINED THE LAST BIT OF BUILDING MATERIAL FOR OUR NEST!
TEE-HEE. DIPPY'S GOING TO GET A BIRDS-EYE VIEW OF THE WORLD NOW!

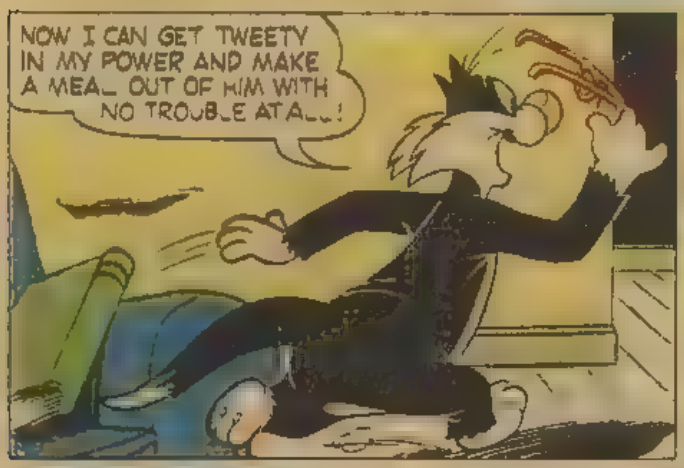
AND...
I CAN'T SEE MUCH OF THE WORLD FROM HERE. THESE BIRDS DON'T KNOW A WHISTLING YO-YO WHEN THEY SEE ONE!
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE WHAT HATCHES FROM THIS RARE TALKING EGG.
OH-OH! REAL DANGER TO ALL OF US IS ON IT'S WAY UP!
MEE-ROW.
MOVE, MAMA BIRD. WE NEED OUR WHISTLING YO-YO TO SAVE US.
THERE. YOUR LOOP IS SECURE. NOW JUMP, DIPPY.
HEY! YOU'RE PUSHING!
YOU'RE A HERO DIPPY! THAT CAT IS NO MATCH FOR YOUR HIT-AND-RUN ATTACK.
THE BIRDS HAVE A SECRET WEAPON.
ZOK!
WHEW! NOW I FEEL LIKE MY OLD SELF AGAIN!
REALLY? THEN MAY I SUGGEST A GOOD WAY FOR YOU TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR DAY OFF!
SO..
SOME FOLKS ARE JUST BETTER OFF DOING WHAT THEY KNOW HOW TO DO BEST!
AND IN DIPPY'S CASE... THAT MEANS GOING UP'N' DOWN THE SCALES!

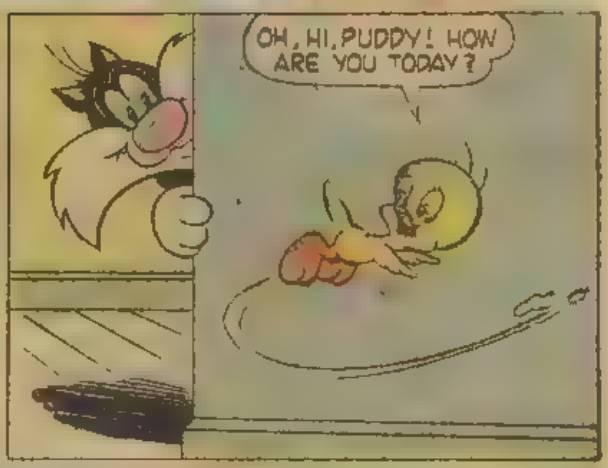
WARNER BROS.

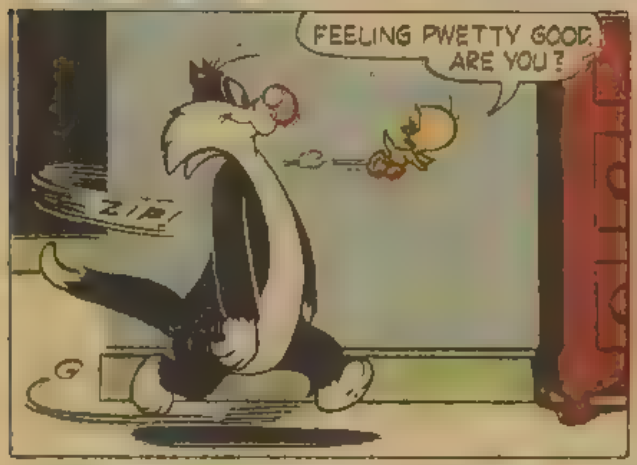
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

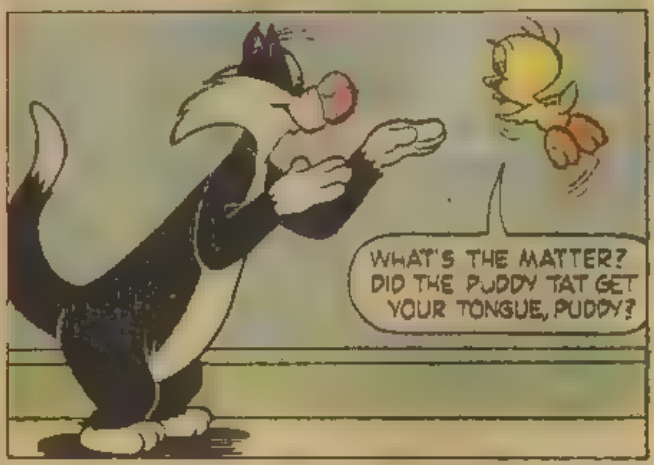
FOOLING THE FELINE

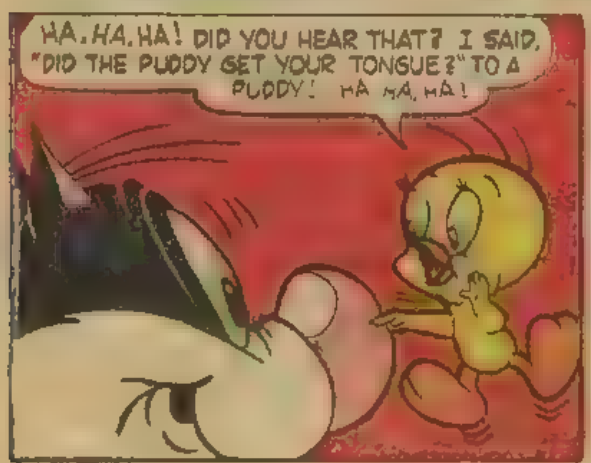


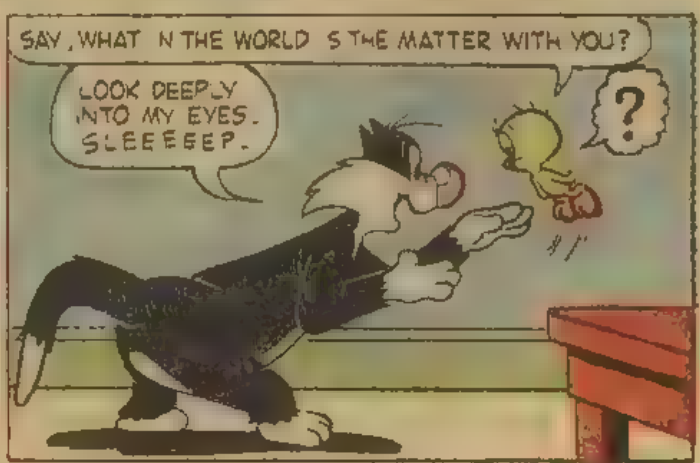












OH, I GET T. PUDDY S TWY NG O HYPNOT ZE ME
S-EEEEEEP
WHEN IS HE GOING TO LEARN THAT MY LITTLE BMAN S TOO STWONG FOR HIM? HE CAN'T HYPNOTIZE ME!
NOW YOU FIND YOU ARE GETT NG DROWSY.
MAYBE I SHOULD GO ALONG W TH THE GAS AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS
HEY. ARE YOU PAYNG ATTEN ON TO ME?
YES.
THEN GET DROWSY LIKE I TOLD YOU.
OKAY. OKAY!
DOODNESS GWACIOUS. BUT I M GETTING DROWSY! (YAWN..)
AH! IT'S WORK.NG!
YOU ARE DR FT NG AWAY. DR FT NG INTO M POWER!
YES MASTER
HEH HEH.
HOT ZIGGITY. I DID T! HE S IN MY POWER! I M THE MASTER!
THAT S WIGHT MASTER.
FOLLOW ME INTO THE KITCHEN. I COMMAND YOU.
IF I PLAY MY CARDS W.GHT. MAYBE I CAN BWEAK H M OF THIS SILLY HABIT ONCE AND FOR ALL!

NOW WE RE GOING TO WHIP UP A TWEETY POT PIE AND YOU ARE GOING TO BE THE MAIN NGREDIENT: GOT IT?
GOT IT.
EGGS
I WILL SUPERVISE AND YOU WILL DO ALL THE WORK.
W GHTO, MASTER.
FIRST, GRAB ONE OF THOSE EGGS AND BEAT IT!
YES, S R.
GANGWAY!
HEY! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU RE GOING?
ZOOM!
YOU TOLD ME TO TAKE AN EGG AND SCWAM, DIDN T YOU?
NO! I TOLD YOU TO TAKE AN EGG AND BEAT IT!
ME... T VEANS THE SAME THING.
IT DOES NOT! EGAD! YOU CAN'T EVEN GET THINGS RIGHT WHEN YOU ARE HYPNOTIZED!
NEVER MIND THE EGG! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT! LET ME HAVE T!
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?
THE EGG, STUPID! THE EGG! LET ME HAVE IT!

YOU'RE THE MASTER, MASTER.
SPLAT!
ZINGO.
WHY, OH, WHY, ARE TWEETY BIRDS SO STUPID?
DID I UPSET YOU?
YOU DRIVE ME BATTY!
FLOUR
YES SIR!
HEH, HEH!
FLOUR
AWK!
WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR?
YOU SAID THAT I DWIVE YOU BATTY, SO I'M TWYING TO KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK.
FLOUR
THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I KNOW HOW TO DO IT!
EEK!
YAHOO!
WHAP! WHAP! WHAP!
NO! NO! YOU MISUNDERSTOOD ME! STOP!
ZOOM!

ERKS! BEING HYPNOTIZED IS JUST TOO MUCH FOR HIS LITTLE BRAIN! HE'S OUT OF CONTROL!
HAW!
SWISH!
I'VE GOT TO UNHYPNOTIZE HIM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.
WHAP!
TWEETY. WAKE UP! WAKE UP! SNAP OUT OF IT! YOU'RE NO LONGER HYPNOTIZED.
MUH?
YOU MEAN I'M NOT IN YOUR POWER ANY MORE PUDDY?
THAT'S RIGHT. THAT'S RIGHT.
OKAY! IN THAT CASE I CAN PUT THE BWOOM AWAY!
WHEW!
AND SO...
WHY DO YOU JUST SIT THERE AND STARE INTO THE FIRE, PUDDY? YOU HAVEN'T TWIED TO CATCH ME FOR ALMOST TWO HOURS.
GO AWAY. I'M JUST NOT MYSELF TODAY. (SIGH.)
WELL, WHOEVER HE IS, I MUST SAY HE'S A GWEAT IMPWOVEMENT! HEH HEH.

WARNER BROS DAFFY DUCK
DON'T PLUCK THE FEATHERS
I'M NOT SURE, BUT I HAVE THE STRONGEST FEELING THAT I'M BEING FOLLOWED!
I'LL STOP SUDDENLY AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.
HMMMM. HE STOPPED, TOO!
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! HE'S FOLLOWING ME. ALL RIGHTY! I'D BETTER SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO.
I DON'T WANT TO BE NOSY, CHIEF, BUT JUST WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
ME TRACKING YOU DOWN!

THAT'S NICE, BUT WHAT FOR?
BECAUSE MY OLD WAR BONNET S ALL WORN OUT! ME NEED NEW ONE.
WELL, WHY FOLLOW ME? DO I LOOK LIKE A WAR BONNET SALESMAN? YUK. YUK.
NO! BECAUSE YOU A DUCK!
AND DUCK GOT-UM KEEN FEATHERS FOR A NEW BONNET!
AWK!
HOLD ON THERE, GERONIMO. YOU CAN'T HAVE MY FEATHERS! I'M NOT THROUGH WITH THEM YET.
YOU WILL BE PRETTY QUICK NOW!
NO, NO! WAIT! YOU'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE TRIBE IF YOU GO BACK WEARING DUCK FEATHERS!
I WILL?
SURE! WHAT YOU NEED IS EAGLE FEATHERS TO SHOW HOW BRAVE YOU ARE!
I KNOW, BUT EAGLE PLENTY TOUGH BIRD.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN FIND A LITTLE BITTY EAGLE THAT YOU CAN GET WITH NO TROUBLE AT ALL!
ME MAKE DEAL! YOU SHOW ME WHERE TO FIND ITTY BITTY EAGLE AND ME NOT TOUCH-UM FEATHER ON YOUR HEAD!
T'S A DEAL.

(WHEW!) THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! NOW IF I CAN JUST FIND A SMALL EAGLE UP ON THE MOUNTAIN!
THIS WAY, CHIEF!
SHORTLY...
KEEP COMING! WE'RE ALMOST TO THE TOP.
(PUFF, PUFF!) THAT GOOD.
WOW! I'M IN LUCK: THERE'S A NEST WITH A BABY EAGLE IN IT!
SAY, YOU SPEAK TRUTH! THERE ITTY BITTY EAGLE NOW!
PEEP!
HE MAKE-UM FINE BONNET.
GOSH! HE'S A CUTE LITTLE GUY! MAYBE I...
PEEP! PEEP.
OOPS! WHAT'S THAT?
SKREEEK!
SKREEEEK!
YIPE! THE [redacted] BIRD!
GRRR!
STOP! I'M INNOCENT!
GULP!

HE'S THE ONE! HE'S TRYING TO MAKE A HAT OUT OF THE KID.
GLLP.
PEEP.
GRRR!
YOU HEAP BIG TATTLETALE!
I NOT CED THAT.
WATCH IT, GERONIMO—YOU'VE GOT A FIVE M.NUTE FALL IF THAT EAGLE LET'S LOOSE!
PEEP.
STOP. KAGSX.
ZOOM!
VIPE!
HELP! EEK!
THUNK!
OOF!
HELP!
WELL, WELL.

LET ME BORROW YOUR TOMAHAWK! I'LL HAVE YOU DOWN IN A JIFFY!
TIMBER!
CHOP! CHOP!
CHOP!
NO, NO!
CRACK!
ME OKAY, BUT THIS CHUNK OF TREE STILL STUCK ON HEAD! UGH! CAN'T GET-UM OFF!
OH?
UGH! YOU MIGHT SAY THIS THING IS ON THERE FOR GOOD!
GUESS ME HAVE TO WEAR IT FOR WAR BONNET!
AND SO...
YOU'LL STILL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE TRIBE, CHIEF, BUT AT LEAST IT'LL KEEP YOUR WIG WARM!
HA, HA!
(SIGH!) NOW I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE MY NAME FROM FAT BEAVER TO DIZZY DEER! (GULP!)

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Looney Tunes published monthly at New York 1, N. Y., for October 1, 1959.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Estate of Margarita E. Delacorte, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 21st day of September, 1959.

JOHN C. WEBER

(Seal) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1960)

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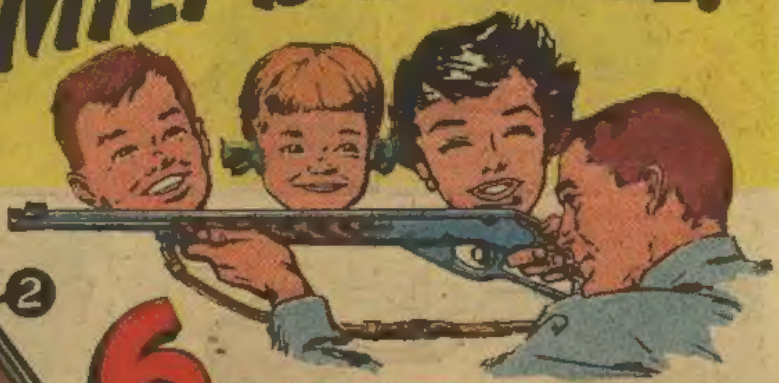

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